

The Lacombe Advertiser

AND CENTRAL ALBERTA NEWS.

VOL. X

LACOMBE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1908

NO 10

Local and General.

Calgary is again rejoicing over natural gas prospects.

Mrs. W. C. Black is down from Edmonton for a short visit.

Dad Reed, familiarly known as "Baldy" was in town the first of the week.

Miss Ferda Puffer returned to Edmonton Wednesday after spending her summer vacation here.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church held a lawn social at Mrs. Dr. Simpson's on Tuesday afternoon.

Postmaster Burris and his daughter, Mrs. A. Gilmore were among the tourists for the coast leaving on Monday.

The Methodist District meeting was held in the church at Lacombe on Monday. Rev. Buchanan of Calgary was in attendance.

The ladies of the Eastern Star held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening. A number of new members were initiated.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Taggart, Mrs. Lee, and Mr. M. S. Mullen of Ponoka were in attendance at the Ames meeting.

Thirty-five Edmonton and St. Albert gimfods are in the hands of the local game warden of Big Lake for duck-shooting on last Sunday.

The actual date of Dominion elections is still a matter of speculation. One dispatch sets it for October 23. It seems reasonably certain that it will be either late in October or early in November.

The turn out seemed to be general on Monday for the first day of the duck shooting season. If one duck fell for every thousand rounds of ammunition fired the slaughter must have been something terrible.

For the Canadian National Exhibition, to be held at Toronto, August 29th to September 14th, the Canadian Pacific Railway will have in effect special round trip rates. For full information as to rates, dates of sale, limits, etc., apply to the nearest C. P. R. ticket agent.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

According to the Crossfield Chronicle, the farmer's telephone system of Airdrie cost each patron in the neighborhood of \$40 for the material, phones, etc., and now they have the service free of any further charge except such small amounts as may be needed from time to time for repairs. As there is 13 miles of line built and 25 patrons, that would be less than \$80 per mile, which is another striking commentary on the costliness of the government telephone system of Alberta and the rental charged the people for its use.

There has been great unanimity of action between the governments of Alberta and Saskatchewan on many things such as Beef Commission, school book contract, etc. The defeat in Saskatchewan of the ministers of Agriculture and of Education emphasizes the adverse criticisms of these two departments of the Alberta government, which have steadily grown in volume and power. In an agricultural province conditions pertaining to rural life and rural opportunity are of paramount importance. That these ministers who started less than three years ago with a clean slate should have failed to make good is a misfortune to Saskatchewan and a warning to our own government that it is folly to ignore the rights of farmers.

Lacombe feels very proud of her resident senator, the Hon. Peter Talbot, who went to Lloydminster to assist the Scott government and succeeded in helping disrupt a Liberal convention and nominating a candidate who was not qualified to stand. The fact that he did not relinquish his energy to elect this man until the poll was taken adds to the lustre of the achievement. That the government of Saskatchewan must be at the trouble and expense of holding another election, and the people of the riding must give the time to again go to the polls, is no doubt considered a huge "joke" by the intelligent and honorable senator, who finished the job. If no election is called when Mr. Lisle is unseated and the seat is awarded to Mr. Miles on the ground that as only one nomination was legal, Miles should have had an acclamation, this "joke" upon the unsuspecting Liberals may have disastrous effects upon the Dominion election.

A perusal of the Western Globe suggests the question, "Does the press no longer credit its exchanges with clippings borrowed to fill space?"

The Western Globe makes the statement editorially that Dr. McIntyre has added 122 new post offices to this great constituency. As this is a very great exaggeration of our list of new post offices, will the editor kindly publish list of these offices which are to be credited to Dr. McIntyre? Possibly the reduction of postage from two cents to one cent on drop letters in

cities having mail delivery, some of them as many as three times per diem, is also to be credited to Dr. McIntyre. That the farmers who pay 70 per cent of the taxes should be given mail once a week or twice a week or possibly a tri-weekly mail should be deeply grateful to Dr. McIntyre is somewhat anomalous, as the added expense of all rural offices in the riding would not equal the expense of the postal service of a city like Toronto. Let the voter not forget there is not a federal post office building in this Red Deer riding.

In spite of the Saskatchewan election being sprung without any necessity for it or warning of it; in spite of the redistribution of electoral divisions with the saw-tooth gerrymandering; in spite of the army of party workers both provincial and Dominion, poured into Saskatchewan; in spite of unlimited means and unlimited government patronage, the Liberals failed to gain the least advantage numerically and suffered the public rebuke of the defeat of two ministers and the necessity of another hunting a safe constituency, for re-

election. Owing to the fact that farmers were in the midst of cutting grain and the polling places were distributed so as to work all possible injury to them, if they voted, numbers of them felt that it was impossible for them to take the teams off the binder to go to the polls a trip of 44 miles in some instances. Had all been given a fair opportunity to vote, Haultain would have scored even more. As it is he has shown the government that they are on the down grade.

The Globe has made another lightning change and now hands out sweets to the American settler in great abundance. When it found that lining up Dr. Clark as an English candidate and Mr. Root as an American candidate was knocking every immigrant of every nationality, it only took a hint from the Liberal machine to change countenance and right about face. It might be well for the Globe to pass its instructions on to the government attaches who were so busy making capital out of Mr. Root's nationality.

Auger & Shute, dental parlors, upstairs over Morris & Taylor's hardware store.

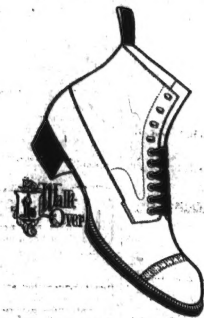
UNION BANK OF CANADA

Every modern Banking facility offered to Farmers, Ranchers, Grain and Cattle Dealers and Merchants. Collections made. Money transmitted to any part of the world. Savings Department established at every Branch. \$1.00 starts an account. Interest at highest current rate paid quarterly. LACOMBE BRANCH: E. K. STRATHY, Manager.

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000

With 88 Branches from Fort William to Vancouver, the Union Bank of Canada, covers the West more thoroughly than does any other Bank.

THE WALK-OVER SHOES FOR MEN



One of the New Fall Styles
Price \$5.00

The Walk-Over shoe for men is the acme of perfection in men's fine shoes. The styles and grade are superior. New lasts in the very latest up-to-date fancies, but all sensible—nothing freakish.

The materials are above question, the best that can be employed in the making of good shoes.

If you have trouble in securing a good comfortable fit, let us try a pair of Walk-Overs on you.

We will be pleased indeed to have you inspect our fall stock.

We are sole agents in Lacombe for Walk-Overs. Price stamped on sole: \$5.00 \$5.50 \$6.00

THE W. E. LORD COMPANY.

Our Own Matchless Silver Polish

We would like to introduce this silver cream to the people of the Lacombe district as an unequalled polish for all kinds of Solid or Plated Metals, especially Silverware.

This silver cream is easily applied and removes all tarnish on the instant. TRY IT.

1 bottle 20c.
3 bottles 50c.

C. R. DENIKE,

Graduate Optician and Watchmaker.
Barnett Ave. Lacombe
"Sign of the Gold Clock"

The Skinner Drug Company

Barbed Wire
Liniment,
Pure Carbolic
Acid,
and all requisites
for wire cuts constantly on hand.

A large quantity
Creolin, Kreso
Dip and Glessons
Compound for
Sheep Dip at the
RIGHT PRICE.
DIP YOUR SHEEP.
IT'S TIME..

Russel Block

Lacombe

Professional Cards.
JOHN HICKLEY, Notary Public and Solicitor, Lacombe, Alberta.
Office: 100, Main St., Lacombe, Alberta.

A. M. MacDonald, B.A., Notary Public and Conveyancer, Solicitor, Lacombe, Alberta.
Office: 100, Main St., Lacombe, Alberta.

D. M. SHARP, M.D., M.B., Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of N. W. T., Office and residence, Lacombe, Alberta.

W. J. SIMPSON, M.D., M.B., Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence, Lacombe, Alberta.

A. H. HARRIS, D.D.S., Dentist, Office and residence, Lacombe, Alberta.

R. G. GILMORE, Veterinary Surgeon, Office and residence, Lacombe, Alberta.

P. J. NOLAN LL. B., Advocate and Notary, P. O. Box 22, Calgary, Alberta.

Money to Loan!
Private Funds—on Real Estate.
A. M. MacDonald, Lacombe, Alberta.

S. ANDREWS
Boot and Shoe Making
Repairing neatly done.
Opposite Presbyterian Church
Barnett Ave., Lacombe.

R. HALL
City Bill Poster
Lacombe, Alta.
All work promptly attended to.

Stewart Cruikshank,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
Estimates furnished.
ALTA.

The Pioneer Meat MARKET.

The choicest Beef, Pork Mutton, Pork Sausage, Bologna Sausage, Hams, Bacon, Spice Roll, also Fish, Game and Poultry in season.

Dealer in Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

W. F. Puffer,
Lacombe, Alta.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. H. E. Gordon B. A. Pastor; public service, every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock; every Sabbath evening 7 o'clock. Sabbath School and Bible Class every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Epworth League Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Junior Epworth League Monday afternoon at 4:30. Public prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers and visitors are extended a special welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, Christian Endeavor every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Pastor Rev. M. White, M. A. B. D.

ST. CYPRIAN'S CHURCH.
Sunday services, 11 a. m., 7 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and third Sundays of the month, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m. Service Wednesday, 8 p. m.—Rev. R. A. Robinson.

40 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
NEW YORK



Light and Heavy Harness
Stock saddles
Stride saddles
Side saddles
Tents, Awnings
Bickmore's Gall Cure,
Axle Grease, etc.,
at right prices.

W. L. Elliott's.

THE Merchants Bank OF CANADA.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.
Capital Paid Up - \$6,000,000
Reserve Fund - 4,000,000
Total Assets over 50,000,000

A general banking business transacted Savings Bank Department.
Interest at three per cent per annum allowed on Savings Bank Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards. Interest added to principal quarterly.

A. BELCHER, Manager.
Lacombe Branch

WHY PAY RENT?

When you can purchase a house or cottage on such easy terms of payment:

New cottage, 4 rooms, price \$1300, \$300 down, balance to suit purchaser.

House, new, 5 rooms, \$1300, \$300 down, balance to suit purchaser.

House, 5 rooms, \$1050, \$250 down, balance to suit.

7 room house, Livery and Feed Barn, good corral, price with 2 lots \$2750, \$1000 down, balance to suit.

Good Boarding House, centrally situated, close to depot, 16 rooms. Price \$3500.

W. CROW
Lacombe, Alta.

J. D. Skinner
Loans Insurance Conveyancing
ROSEY BLOCK, LACOMBE, ALBERTA.

Notary Public.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Registrar of Births, Marriages and Deaths.

Special Attention Given to Fire Insurance Business.

Mortgages, Transfers, Agreements, and Conveyancing of all kinds done promptly.

School Debentures—We are now in a position to purchase 8 per cent school debentures.

Money to loan on first class improved farms.

Good Store and several Offices to rent in the Russell Block. This is the best land in Lacombe.

Good Farm to Rent 1 1/2 miles from Town. Particulars upon application.

Small Store to Rent at a Reasonable Rate.

Engagements Made for use of Day's Hall.

Local Improvement District 20-T-4.
Council met at Lacombe. Present: Jas. Sharp, chairman, C. M. Smith, F. A. Grapp, J. W. Armstrong and J. L. Storey.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved by F. A. Grapp, seconded by J. W. Armstrong that they be accepted. Carried.

Moved by Grapp seconded by Armstrong that the following accounts be paid: Bowman & Sizer, \$6.00; Morison & Johnson, \$40. J. C. Mitchell, \$13.

Moved by Armstrong seconded by Grapp that the secretary be instructed to pay the returning officers of the different divisions for the elections held in this year. Carried.

Moved by Armstrong seconded by Grapp that the half of secretary-treasurers salary amounting to \$87.50 be paid. Carried.

Moved by Armstrong seconded by Grapp that the treasurer be instructed to pay out \$45 for breaking plow and road drag, charging the same to division No. 1. Carried.

Moved by Grapp seconded by Storey that the council of L. I. D. 20-T-4 should support the position of the ratepayers of division No. 4 referring to the straightening of road and building of bridge across creek in that division. Carried.

Moved by Storey seconded by Grapp that Mr. Huntley's account be ordered paid the amount being \$36.80. Carried.

Moved by Storey seconded by Smith that meeting be adjourned and called at discretion of secretary. Carried.

E. WALKER, Secretary.
R. WALTON, Treasurer.

As Unexpected as Burglars.

That's the way cramp—strike without warning. Nothing so sure to instantly relieve as Nerviline—just a few drops in sweetened water is all that's required to stop pain. Polson's Nerviline is a true comfort to every family, for stomach and bowel derangements it is an absolute specific. Guaranteed to have at least five times the strength of any other pain relieving medicine—perfectly safe, pleasant, and useful for external pains too. For a reliable household medicine—come Nerviline supplies all that's necessary. Large 35c bottles sold everywhere.

Horrible Threshing Tragedy.
Chatham, Ont., Aug. 21.—On the Du buque farm in Dover township at 6 o'clock last evening, Joseph Charron, a laborer, lost his life. Charron got on top of a threshing machine while it was running and began sweeping off the chaff and straw. He got too near the feed board and the jarring of the threshing machine caused him to miss his foothold and he fell into the feed hole. His leg was dragged into the cylinder and the limb was completely chewed up before the machine could be stopped. Part of his body was also drawn in, tearing his abdomen in a most sickening manner. Had not one of the feed board men seen down there is no doubt that the man would have passed right through the machine. After the accident the cylinder was a mass of human flesh and blood. Charron who was about 40 years of age, has been in Canada only about a month.

Are You Pale, Anemic?

Anemic men—pale, thin, languid, languid, languid, faded cheeks. You grow depressed, nervous, suffer functional irregularity. This condition can't exist if there is plenty of healthy blood. Ferronine—makes good blood, rich nutritious blood—that's why it cures. It concentrates iron Ferronine contains certain rare qualities that render it un-failing in Anemia, languor, poor color and loss of weight. To build up—feel young and vigorous nothing is better than Ferronine. At all dealers in 50c boxes.

A Bridge Story.

Another story of costs and estimates is afforded in the history of the Hillhouse Bridge in Prince Edward Island. This structure was first estimated to cost about \$200,000. When it was fairly under construction by the Railway department the estimate had been raised to \$700,000. By the time the bridge was completed the bills had run up to \$1,300,000. Contrary to Henry, who is not only a bridge builder but a valuable supporter of the Liberal party, afterwards put in large claims for extras beyond what had been allowed him. Deputy Minister Butler had been Mr. Henry's engineer and Mr. Butler was appointed to arbitrate the claim. He found Mr. Henry entitled to \$164,633.33 more than had been allowed him, and the amount was promptly paid. This brings the total cost of the bridge to \$1,464,633.33, or about double the estimate made at the time the work was under way.

Five Years' Hay Fever Cured.

Don't leave home—don't experiment—just use Catarrhose—It cures every case as quickly as it did Thomas Eaton, of Westwood, Ont., who says: "Five years I suffered from Hay Fever and had to leave this part of the country a month previous to the time of attack. Since using Catarrhose I have not been bothered. My cure is complete." For Summer Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever, Catarrhose is guaranteed. Get it for \$1.00 from any dealer.

Corps Found in an Old Trunk.
Camden, N. J., Aug. 17.—The finding yesterday of a man in an old trunk concealed in a ravine near Mount Solitary has given the authorities of the case a mysterious crime to solve that has ever been reported here.

A party of picnickers seeking water in a ravine came across an old travelling trunk tied with ropes and half buried in the undergrowth beneath the breast of a steep bank. On raising the lid they found the body of a man tightly wedged in the trunk. The body was packed in straw and old newspapers and was partly clothed. Over the features was a nose par of the issue of November 8, 1907. The man evidently was about 35 years old. The body was badly decomposed and had apparently been in the trunk for several months.

The police and coroner after a superficial examination determined that the man had been murdered.

Heat prostrates the nerves. In the summer one needs a tonic to offset the customary hot weather nerve and strength depression. You will feel better within 48 hours after beginning to take such a remedy as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Its prompt action in restoring the weakened nerves is surprising. Of course you won't get entirely strong in a few days, but each day you can actually feel the improvement. That tired, listless, spiritless feeling will quickly depart when using the Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will strengthen a failing appetite; it aids digestion; it will strengthen the weakened kidneys and heart by simply rebuilding the worn-out nerves that these organs depend upon. Test it for a few days and be convinced. Sold by N. I. McDermid.

Girl of 43 Gets Married.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 16.—Edward Enslin, 21 years old, and Joseph Anderson, aged 33, were united in wedded matrimony at a county auditor's office. The father of the girl accompanied his son-in-law to the court house and filed his written consent to the daughter's marriage. The proceeding attorney was consulted by the marriage license clerk as to the legality of issuing a marriage license to a child in years, and was informed that under the law, if the parent gave his consent the license must be issued on other condition being raised. The parties to the license are residents of Seabeck. The young man is a rancher at that place.

Pain will depart in exactly 30 minutes if one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets is taken. Pain anywhere, remember! Pain always means congestion, blood pressure—nothing else. Headache is blood pressure; toothache is blood pressure on the sensitive nerve. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—also called Pink Pain Tablets—quickly and safely cure this blood pressure away from pain centers. Painful periods with women get instant relief. 30 Tablets 50c. Sold by N. I. McDermid.

Sad Drowning at Vancouver.

Vancouver, Aug. 20.—A sad drowning accident occurred at 11:30 o'clock this morning at the Second beach, the victim being Miss Elva Selman, 22 years of age daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Selman, of 536 Nelson street.

The young woman was at the bay with her mother and a party of friends at a picnic. All present witnessed the drowning. Miss Selman got beyond her depth and after clinging to a rock for a moment or two she sank. Almost immediately she came to the surface and floated some distance before the body was rescued and brought to the shore.

Get my "Book No. 4 For Women". It will give weak women many valuable suggestions of relief—and with strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Simply write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The book No. 4 tells all about Dr. Shoop's Night Cure and how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories can be successfully applied to correct these weaknesses. Write for the book. The Night Cure is sold by N. I. McDermid.

Big Profit in Frozen Wheat.

Sheno, Sask., Aug. 21.—A train load of prime stock for export was shipped from here Tuesday by Love & Hamilton, battle dealers, Yorkton. Part of this shipment were steers fed on frozen wheat by the prominent rancher, S. H. Auld, in the nature of an experiment. Last year he had about thirty acres of wheat frozen and instead of being at the expense of threshing it, he stacked and fed it to steers for a number of cattle. The cattle made wonderful progress and Mr. Auld figures show that each acre of frozen wheat brought him a profit of \$21.

Pills are made and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand the test. Remember it is made especially and alone for swollen painful, bleeding, itching piles, either external or internal. Large box 50c. Sold by N. I. McDermid.

COAL AND WOOD
for sale at
T. CUMMINGS'
Corner Hamilton avenue and Day street

SUFFOLK PUNCHES
Messrs. Jacques Bros., of Lamerton P. Q., Alberta, Importers and Breeders. Stallions for sale.

To Consumptives.
The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address:
REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Sunshine" Furnace
Where Shaking is Respectable

A Draft of Furnace sweeps, with no other assistance, is powerful to overcome the heat waves in shaking time. Only surplus heat rises off itself above the fire. Great heat waves late ash-pit and never legitimate outlet is thereby provided, dust will escape through ash-door safely and into chimney's flue.

In "Sunshine" Furnace the legitimate dust outlet is provided. It's a great big dust-pipe running straight from ash-pit to dome, thence to chimney. When big pipe damper is opened, all dust in ash-pit ascends to dome; then, when direct drafts are opened, all dust passes up chimney.

Always the clean and quick dust route in "Sunshine" Furnace—via grate, to pan, to dust-pipe, to dome, to chimney, to open air.

Write to us for "Sunshine" testimonials received from your own townspeople.

McClary's
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG
VANCOUVER ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON 1 CALGARY

A Newspaper Bargain

The Lacombe Advertiser AND The Family Herald and Weekly Star } **\$1.75**

The Advertiser will furnish you with everything of interest in this local territory. Every home in this district should receive the local paper.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is the acknowledged best family and farm paper in Canada. Its magnificent news service; its numerous special departments; its interesting magazine features; its great serials and popular short stories make it the greatest dollar's worth to be had.

The combination of the Advertiser and The Family Herald and Weekly Star provides the greatest amount of wholesome family reading and reliable news from all parts of the world.

Send your subscription to:

THE ADVERTISER, Lacombe, Alta.

On Top of the Pile.
That's just where the quality and prices of our lumber places every man who does business with us. When you are in want of anything in building material, give us a call.

D. C. GOURLAY.

J. W. FORTUNE,
CITY LIVERY AND FEED STABLE
Careful Attention Given to Commercial Trade
DRIVING ON SHORT NOTICE.
Stable Phone 23. Residence Phone 23.
LACOMBE, ALBERTA.

Trescott's Graduation.

By JAMES CHAMBERS.
Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Gaultier.

Trescott clipped the advertisement from the paper and tucked it into his pocketbook. He had about made up his mind to go to one of the fashionable resorts for his month's vacation, but this appealing advertisement decided him.

It was just a few lines of small type, but every sentence painted alluringly the delights of a summer on a farm and announced that Mrs. Marden was to be rented for the month of August at an extremely reasonable rate.

Trescott wrote to "Mr. Marden, agent," and the answer decided him. He could have a far better time than would be his if he could up in some stuffy room at an expensive hotel, and the thought of a whole house to himself for an entire month was attractive after having occupied the tiny bedroom and parlor of a bachelor apartment for eleven months. So Marden engaged to have the farmhouse put in proper order by the first Saturday in August.

It was with pleasurable anticipation that Trescott climbed into the backboard that met him at the station. The farm was a comfortable looking place, some fifteen acres in extent, and bordering a small lake. The house, a two story frame, was painted, and beds of flowers made the front yard gorgeous.

Inside it was the pink of cleanliness, but the place struck a chill to his soul. The arrangement of the furniture reminded him of the cheap boarding house in which he had spent his first years in the city, and try as he would he could not alter the guest arrangement of the place. He had sent some money to the agent with the request that some simple groceries be put in, and he had no trouble in getting his supper, but the moment the meal was

"You can help," she conceded, with a smile. "But I just know that you can't do much." "I'll show you some day. Meantime I'll make the coffee and put the things on the table."

"The table all set," she cried. "You must think me a very slow housekeeper."

"It takes me longer than that," he admitted, "though I suppose that practice makes perfect, and before long I shall be able to do as well as you."

"I'll come to tea on your last night here and let you give a graduation exhibition," she promised, with a laugh. "Meantime you might get some fresh water."

Trescott was sorry to see them drive off, but the girl left behind the fragrant memory of her presence, and the place seemed homelier at least.

Trescott saw much of the Mardens in the days that followed, and when the end of his vacation had come he came to love the light hearted girl who had faced the world so bravely when necessity demanded.

The vacation drew to a close all too soon, and Trescott insisted upon bidding Eva to her promise to attend his graduation exhibition. Afterward they sat out under the trees while Mrs. Marden drowsed contentedly upon the porch.

"Have you been thinking over that homesteading proposition?" he asked. Eva looked up, with a smile.

"I think I lack the courage to make try," she answered. "It's been very busy here. It is best to leave well enough alone."

"Do you think you would care to take on a single subject?" he suggested. "You have spotted me for a bachelor apartment."

"I might help you get started in a flat," she agreed. "I usually take a vacation after the summer season is over. It could help you buy your things and settle there."

"But I should want you to stay and help me out," he explained. "You are a perpetual homemaker to me, and I should like to have you stay."

"I think," she whispered, "that I should like that plan better than the first."

"Then seal the contract with a kiss," pleaded Trescott.

Muscular Law Against Painting. "Do you paint?" I asked, going toward the easel, disguising my surprise at meeting with such disregard of Muscular cuttings in this orthodox household.

"No, not painting, just playing. It is only an impression, not a reproduction, of one of Allah's realities. Good Musculars do not believe in 'reproducing Allah's realities,' yet there stood on the easel a charming pastel. Even orthodox Musculars I saw were not above beating the devil round the stump."

"How very beautiful!" I exclaimed. "Do you paint?" I asked, going toward the easel, disguising my surprise at meeting with such disregard of Muscular cuttings in this orthodox household.

"I'm not an artist. I only play with the colors."

to make things look homely, so I did not come myself. My wife was in it. He stood alone in silent invitation. He followed them into the house, and his admiration for the personality of the little young woman.

"You're a madman," he declared as with a final pat to the sofa pillow, she transformed the parlor and moved into the dining room. "How it looks like a place to be lived in."

"It's the purely feminine touch that a bachelor can acquire," she said, with a little laugh. "If I had known that you were alone, I should have been out yesterday morning before you arrived."

"I'm glad you waited," he said simply. "Wouldn't you and your sister stay to supper? I can cook if I can't keep house. I will put the horse up and you can telephone your brother."

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STOMACH TROUBLES OF LONG STANDING

When Doctors' Treatment Failed This Severe Case Was Entirely Cured By
DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Doctors failed to cure Mr. Dr. Conroy because they were satisfied to treat the stomach instead of getting at the cause of trouble in the liver and bowels.

The most complicated and deep-seated digestive troubles yield to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because of their direct and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels. We are continually receiving such letters as the following in regard to the failure of mere stomach treatment.

Mr. Patrick De Courcy, Midgell, Ont., P.E.I., writes: "For some time I had stomach trouble, and was scarcely able to do anything at all. I was treated by doctors, but they did not seem to do me any good. A friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I did so, to my great advantage, for my old trouble has disappeared, and, though past middle age, I feel young and healthy again. I have great confidence in Dr. Chase's medicine."

Another interesting case of liver derangements and stomach trouble is that described in this letter:—Mrs. James Montath, Seneca, S. E. county, Ont., writes:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for liver complaint, biliousness and terrible sea headaches, and have found that they are more effective than any treatment I ever tried. They cleanse the system thoroughly, remove the cause of pain and ache, and make you feel fresh and strong again. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are also excellent for stomach troubles."

By means of their direct and specific action on the liver—causing a healthy flow of bile—they regulate and enliven the action of the bowels and ensure good digestion in the intestines. At the same time they stimulate the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, we fill a dozen, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

According to Rules
Sentry—You can't leave
Soldier—But I have the captain's oral permission.
Sentry (importantly)—Let's see it—
Translated for Transatlantic Tales from 11 Motte per Rideo.

"So Crimmon Gulch has lost several of its prominent citizens since I was here before," remarked the traveller.
"Yes," I said, "and they're all dead."

"There has been a good deal of gun play lately."
"I suppose it's the old story of the survival of the fittest!"
"Not out here. It's the survival of the quickest"—Washington Star.

"Poor Grunt got nicely fooled."
"How's that?"
"He married his landlady, thinking he wouldn't have to pay board."
"But how did he get fooled?"
"As soon as she was married she sold the place, and he has to pay board for two."—Newark Advertiser.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia
Mark Twain says that all are lazy, some are liable to get down, while others fail. He knew about combatants of this class when a boy in Hannibal. His name was Jim Black, and one summer morning he was heard under a tree beside a river, listening to the birds and watching the steam boats glide up and down the great stream.

"What are you here for?"
Mark asked him.
"I'm here," said Jim "for to pile them on to the wharf."
"Oh! And now you are resting, are you?"
"No," said Jim. "I ain't restin', because I ain't tired. I'm just waiting for the sun to sink down behind that hill, so I can knock off work."—Kansas City Star.

The Colorado Beetle.
The Colorado beetle, so called from the color of its back, was first discovered by one Thomas Boy, near the upper Missouri, in 1874. It gradually worked its way eastward, through Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Ohio, etc., the New England states, destroying the crops. In 1875 it reached New York and the Atlantic seaboard in 1876.

A Norway Superstition.
In certain parts of Norway when a person is carrying a cock is put in a boat, which is rowed about the scene of the disaster, the belief being that the bird will bring when the boat passes over the body.

Barber Shops in Sweden.
Barber shops in Sweden have bowls in which one can wash his face without using the hands. On touching a button the water spurts up like a small fountain, and the customer who has shaved holds his face in it till the soap is all washed away.

Yeast.
In France when the use of yeast was first introduced it was deemed by the medical faculty to be so injurious to health that its use was prohibited under the severest penalties.

A Cedar Chest.
A cedar chest can easily be made at home by taking any wooden chest or box that has been stained. Sprinkle inside liberally with oil of cedar, and on papers, put between cloth, and keep it closed. A clothespress with shelves can be sprinkled and also the drawers. If tightly closed it will be all made of cedar.

Trinidad.
Trinidad is perhaps the principal breeding place for sea birds in the south Atlantic. The deposit of guano is consequently great, and there are traces of abundant extinct vegetation.

A Church Beacon.
The Roman Catholic church at Nune is surmounted by an immense cross, blazing with electric light. It serves as a lighthouse for ships on the coast and has been the means of saving many lives from shipwreck. It is also useful as a beacon to miners going to town from the wilds.

The World Today.
The population of the world as given in the latest estimate is 1,440,000,000. It is a logical inference that the present population of the earth exceeds that of any former period.

THE RECORD FURNACE
Is fitted with the improved Record
Triangular Grate—the most perfect furnace grate on the market. Of the four triangular grate bars, each bar is operated by the use of a handle applied to either of the two centre bars. To remove this handle after shaking is impossible until the grate bar has been returned to its original position, flat and in place, without any of the cogs sticking up. The result is that the bars are always flat under the fire and that it is impossible for clumps of coal to drop through, and be wasted. The Record Triangular Grate can be entirely removed from without without lying on stomach or bothering with a light. 104
Write for Catalogue.

THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
Foundries at MONCTON, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.
Sole Branches at MONCTON, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TOBACCO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

Is the food of health and strength. It is Shredded Whole Wheat, compressed into a wafer, and is immeasurably superior to white flour, bread or pastries. It is delightfully satisfying as, toast. Delicious with cheese.

MORE WHOLESOME AND NUTRITIOUS THAN MEAT.

W. N. U. No. 664

Good Times Along the Creek

WHAT a treasure-trove the old creek is! What riches of nature's stores are hid beneath its rippling surface, or displayed along its banks!

The creek itself is wonderful, always surprising you with its wayward fancies and restlessness. Here it runs along smoothly, its murmur content; there it broadens out and its waters ripple and rustle and swirl over and around rocks without number; then it divides and shows you in its middle as pretty a little island as you might wish for your pleasure's sake; often it bends and curves in a way that keeps you in the height of expectancy, wondering what new view will stretch before you.

What comfortable places the banks of the creek afford! There, to give grateful shade, are the fringes of oak, dogwood, birch, peach and witch-hazel trees—the last variety so called because in the early days of our country old men and women thought to be witches gathered the roots and used the juices as a cure for all ills.

Here, too, you see the beautiful cabbage, standing in place where the mud has collected, with its purple folds rolled up in pointed bundles. Near it were the tassels of the swamp elder, and close by you see the spotted leaves and stalks of the yellow adonis' tongue. "Snake flowers" glaze here and there, and, without thinking, you look eagerly ground for the snake, but nothing but was toads and grasshoppers greet your eye.

Where the thorny greenberries cluster the hardy robins whistle and the pleasant and quail eat the seeds and hide from their enemies.

Over the water the "bank-swallow" skips, sometimes touching the surface just as the stones you skip across to the other side. The "bank-sparrow" sings after his meal and the green heron, too, darts after minnow or pollywog. Right above you the catbirds scold or laugh mockingly.

Along the bank the muskrat-bus his home. Just under the edge he digs his hole. It stands upward for quite a distance, and at the end of it is his nest, nice and dark, and the racoon both like muskels, which they dig from beds in the muddy shallow. Beads some alone or two near the water, you will see piles of these shells, where the animal has eaten their contents.

If you care to fish, the sunfish provides just as good sport as the mountain trout. Among the sand and pebbles it builds its nest and fiercely drives away its enemies. Even a chub, red-fish, or a catfish may come to your hook, of course, you'll catch lots of minnows, but who wants minnows?

Frog eggs swing from the branches of plants under water. The stupid-looking tadpoles you see frisking around. From a log or stone near the bank, yellow and speckled-throated frogs, propped up on their bowlegs, watch you solemnly.

Turtles and tortoises plunk into the water and are lost sight of. You know, the ribs of the tortoise are united their whole length, while those of the turtle are separate at the ends.

Oh, yes, there's lots to be seen. After you've had a refreshing swim and lie there under a shady tree you don't feel like ever moving—even to go home for something to eat.

The Cat and the Bear

LIEUTENANT C. D. RHODES, U. S. A., relates in St. Nicholas the following story of how a cat compelled a bear to flee:

Chris Burns, the veteran first sergeant of Troop D, had a cat, which he called the summer campdog of the troop at the Lower Geyser Basin, made her home within the sergeant's quarters. She was up on a pair of army blankets, she defied the world in general, and dogs in particular. When the latter approached, she would elevate every bristle on her brave little hair, her eyes would glow like live coals, and she would growl up threateningly. If dogs approached too near, she would hiss and exhibit the usual signs of hostility until the intruders had vanished from her neighborhood.

One day, when the camp was bathed in sunshine and every soldier in camp felt lazy, an inquisitive cub came down the mountain side, and, whether because he was in search of adventure or because attracted by a savory smell from the cook's fire, began to walk about among the white tents of the cavalry command.

Suddenly the cat caught sight of him. Dogs by the score had seen her, but this particular "dog" was the largest and the hairiest dog she had ever seen. But she did not hesitate. It was enough for her that an enemy had invaded her special domain. Hissing forth her spite, while her little body quivered with rage, she darted forth at the bear. The onslaught was sudden, and one glance was enough for Bruin. With a snort of fear, Bruin made for the nearest tree, a short distance away, and did not pause until he was safely perched among the upper branches. Meanwhile the cat stalked proudly along on the ground beneath, keeping close guard over her huge captive, her back still curved into a bow and her hair still bristling with righteous indignation.

So that when Nettie, leaning over the fence, looked into his yard and saw, alone, "Tie a shame some from behind the tree nearby," she was surprised to hear a voice come from behind the tree nearby.

"Well, Nettie, I'll give you the use of it for a time," Uncle George came round her.

DAY DREAMS IN THE HAMMOCK



OF GOBLINS and princes and ladies so fair, And castles and treasures and jewels so rare;

A big, angry bear; A princess who's carried away by a knave, And brought back again by a hero so brave;

A wonderful cave.

Of these and lots others I dream, hours a day; It's easy to think of grand things when you stay

In hammocks that way. The trees tell me stories; the sparrows, in song 'Bout Fairyland clime, to fly there with me long.

With spirits I belong.

I know that you'll say this is all a day dream; The fancies I'm spinning are not what they seem— They'll vanish like steam. But truly they're real; for whenever I look, A witch or a giant's in each shadowed nook, Like those in my book.

"Dottie Dimple"

IT IS true that Elizabeth had such pretty dimples, and as she was so merry, always laughing, whenever you saw Elizabeth you noticed her dimples. But, then, what was the use of having such "ornaments of beauty," as Ralph called them, if you didn't make use of them?

Dottie was a close friend of Elizabeth, so it was natural that she should admire the dimples—but she so longed to have such dimples herself, and spoke so much about it to the other girls that they began to call her "Dottie Dimple."

Ralph cured her of the "dimple" craze.

He said to her: "Half of the fun you get on a picnic is in going and coming—and you can't have any fun if you've a lot of baggage to mind."

"I'll meet you at the grove, anyway. None of the other rubbers' ar going. They're all going to wait for the Lutheran picnic, but I guess we'll find something to do."

Jack whistled in sympathy as Bill Mumford looked dutifully down from the top of the freight car upon which they were perched.

"Too bad," said he; "half of the fun you get on a picnic is in going and coming—and you can't have any fun if you've a lot of baggage to mind."

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A PROBLEM WITH A CREVOS ENDING

TAINT no use talking, Jack! I've got to go with the folks. Last year I snaked away and left grand'paw with all the baskets to cover me to a picnic. I told him it was when he came back, and he says I've got to do my share of the work this time or else I can't go."

Jack Warner whistled in sympathy as Bill Mumford looked dutifully down from the top of the freight car upon which they were perched.

"Too bad," said he; "half of the fun you get on a picnic is in going and coming—and you can't have any fun if you've a lot of baggage to mind."

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"I'll meet you at the grove, anyway. None of the other rubbers' ar going. They're all going to wait for the Lutheran picnic, but I guess we'll find something to do."

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The Boy Across the Way

BERTIE was downright indignant. You know it's awful to feel that way. But when the chum that you've known ever so long, and who taught you ever so many nice games moves away, things aren't just the same for a long while. Besides, it was raining, and that always makes you feel worse.

Bertie jangled together the knife with one blade, the butt-ends all the lucky stone that Tommy had given him before he went away. Instead of cheering him, as they generally did, these treasures only made him more sad and discontented.

Flattening his nose against the window pane he gazed long and earnestly at the house across the way, where the new people had just moved in. Bertie was sure he wouldn't like them, 'cause he somehow felt that it was because of them that Tommy had gone. Yet he would like to know if the new folks had any little boys.

Just then he heard some one call from the house, "Jack! Jack! Come right in out of the wet this minute!" Oh, so there was a boy! Bertie ran quickly upstairs to see mother, but as he couldn't find her he asked auntie if he couldn't go and play with the little boy across the street.

Auntie, hardly hearing him, nodded "Yes."

He scampered through the rain and knocked at the door.

"Good mornin'! Auntie says I could come over and play with your little boy if I'm not in the way," he explained to the kind-looking lady who came to the door.

The lady looked rather puzzled. "You see, I heard you call Jack to come in out of the rain, and I supposed he was home like I was." Bertie went on, eagerly.

At this the lady laughed and laughed, so that Bertie's feelings would really have been hurt had she not looked so nice.

"Jack is a monkey," at last she managed to say. "But I believe he would like to play with you just the same."

Indeed, Jack could play, and he was

much more interesting than a boy. All that afternoon they romped and had all kinds of fun.

That evening Bertie told mother about the new boy across the way. "I think he's grand," said he, as he wound up his story.



BERTIE AND JACK.

Experiment With Matches. In a basin of water float a number of matches, arranging them so that the heads are turned toward the center, as are the spokes of a wheel. Leave a little space in the very center.

When the matches will move away from it toward the sides of the basin.

On the other hand, if you will dip in the space a large lump of sugar, the matches will be attracted, and will move toward it.

Its Proper Place. "Have you ever seen a lion skin?" asked the stern school director of a little boy in the front row.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt response. "Where the lion skin is, the director, much gratified at the boy's earnestness, said: 'On the lion,' said the scholar.

Mother—Mercy, child, how do you get your hands so dirty? You never saw milk as dirty as that!"

Child—No, but I guess grandma did!

as they were well acquainted with the boys' and girls' exploits, but at last they consented. The old car was so rusted that it was hard to move. However, as the grade grew steeper, it fairly whirled down the mountain. Thoroughly frightened, the girls clung to the car and wished they hadn't been so foolish as to take such a risk, while even the boys would have liked to go a little slower.

When they reached the bottom of the slope their speed was tremendous. On they flew along the level stretch. Suddenly, around the bend before them, appeared an incoming locomotive. Dashed the three tried to stop the car, but there remained no time. Seizing the girls, they leaped from the hand-car and rolled down the bank into the muddy ditch.

The engine dashed into the hand-car, but, of course, no harm was done. As for the boys and girls, they were wet and muddy from head to foot. You can imagine the reception they got when they returned to the picnic grounds.

Fathers and mothers united in saying that the boys and girls should attend another picnic either that year or next. Jack and Bill wished that they had waited for the Lutheran picnic.

Didn't Know All. "Johnny, you know why I'm going to punish you, don't you?"

"What for, pa?"

"Now, don't pretend you've done nothing. I know all the bad things you've done today."

"I don't think you do, pa. You don't know where I hid the strap you whacked me with."

Best Proof. As small Tommy was about to climb into his chair at the dinner table his father said: "Are you hungry, dear?"

"Yes," said Tommy, "I am. I'm sure they are, and I'm sure I'm not."

"If you don't believe it, look at the towel."

To Make Swimming Fish

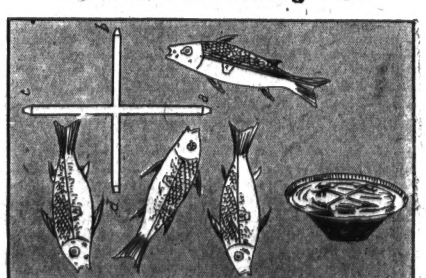


DIAGRAM EXPLAINING THE TRICK

THAT paper fish can be made to swim without aid may seem impossible, but if you will follow the directions you will see the camphor will do it quite easily. Cut out of very thin cardboard a cross of the same shape as that given in the diagram. Bend the ends upward.

From the same cardboard cut out fish such as are shown here. Glue the fish to the places indicated on the cross by the letters a, b, c and d.

Now get four pieces of camphor, each about the size of the paper fish. Attach a little ball of camphor, by glue or gum, to the tail of a fish, so that the camphor will lie beneath the surface of the water when the whole is floated in a basin.

No sooner is the cross placed in the water than the camphor gives signs of life. The fish will swim rapidly in all directions.

From the same cardboard cut out fish such as are shown here. Glue the fish to the places indicated on the cross by the letters a, b, c and d.

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MR. RABBIT WASN'T HOME—BUT THE SNAKE WAS



Nettie thought what fun this would be, to have a garden all her own, so she was so busy industriously at work planting.

At that time Nettie had offered to "keep house" until the sister's return. Uncle George never forgot this kindness, and although Nettie refused any remuneration, he promised himself that she should be rewarded.

So that when Nettie, leaning over the fence, looked into his yard and saw, alone, "Tie a shame some from behind the tree nearby," she was surprised to hear a voice come from behind the tree nearby.

"Well, Nettie, I'll give you the use of it for a time," Uncle George came round her.

LIBERAL TIMBER GRAFTS EXPOSED

Mr. H. B. Ames Shows How the Sifton-Burrows Gang Appropriated the Country's Wealth.

The speaking campaign of the Conservatives in this riding was opened Friday night at Odis by Messrs. Geo. F. Root, C. Hiebert M. P. and H. B. Ames, M. P. The second meeting of the series was held at Lacombe Saturday night, Aug. 22nd. A large and most attentive audience greeted Messrs. Root and Ames. Mr. A. M. MacDonald acceptably filled the chair. After expressing his pleasure in meeting the Lacombe people, Mr. Root stated that the important thing for electors to decide before the next election was whether the people should rule or be ruled by the party machine. He urged all loyal Canadians to preserve their independence and fight for clean government and economical administration with brains and ballots. The West was carrying the Dominion on its back and the burden was getting too heavy. There were no laws for the benefit of the man who wears the overalls. The man with the diamonds did not need government protection, he was able to take care of himself, but the common laborer and the common farmer should always be protected by the government, and all the protection asked for by the western farmers was an open door to the world's markets. Greed, graft and corruption had made the expense of government a heavy burden. The subsidy received by the Alberta government in lieu of lands had proven itself woefully inadequate to our needs. In the second session of the legislature the government had resorted to DIRECT TAXATION upon all land not in organized school districts. The cry of muck-rake raised against Roosevelt and other Americans who fought boodle, graft and corruption in the U. S. was directed against Mr. Ames and the Conservatives when they insisted upon seeing the original documents for the purpose of investigating timber limits and other questionable transactions of the government. When it was known that the facts unearthed by these investigations were to be made known to the western people by ocular demonstration, the government papers, the subsidized press, the paying lobby papers cried in delirium, "Peep Show" and Mr. Root felt that every unbiased person would realize after Mr. Ames had finished speaking that only a peep had been given of the most corrupt government of modern times.

The theme of Mr. Ames' address was "Our Western Heritage and How it is being Squandered by the Laurier Government." He described and classified this wealth: On the north the wooded belt from Lake Winnipeg to the Mackenzie; between Winnipeg and Edmonton the prairie belt of 100,000,000 acres of arable land, containing the grazing area; the irrigation lands of southern Alberta; and the coal deposits of the Rocky mountains. This was illustrated by both maps and photographic views. Then he recited how this splendid property had been administered. Belonging to the people it had been transferred to the pockets and private accounts of a few Liberal politicians who constituted a sort of inner circle and conducted their transactions in a manner not permitted to the ordinary individual. When the present administration came into power only 1720 miles of timber land had been alienated from the government. Under Liberal administration there are 6,500 square miles under lease at the present time, only 30 per cent of which is

being actually cut over. The government have leased practically all the good timber south of the watershed; and the reserves of Winnipeg, Prince Albert and Edmonton are in speculative hands. The change in regulation of timber licenses inaugurated by Clifford Sifton makes these leases practically perpetual. The timber limits of T. A. Burrows, the Imperial Pulp Co., the Big River Lumber Co., and A. W. Fraser, are equivalent to a strip half a mile in width clear across the continent.

How it came to pass that the brother-in-law of Clifford Sifton and the lawyer Fraser had such phenomenal success in out-tendering practical lumber men by a very small margin was shown by a facsimile of the printed form used by all bidders outside the inner circle and facsimile letters showing the bids of Fraser and associates to be by letters enclosing two cheques the sum of which turned the trick for them. It was shown that the claim that the sales were competitive was a travesty. Original documents, original cheques and original letters were flashed upon the screen. The Imperial Pulp Co. was found to have no office save a post office box in Winnipeg, but it was eventually learned that Hon. D. H. McMillan, lieutenant governor of Manitoba, was president, that T. A. Burrows was managing director and that a youth, formerly type-writer to Mr. Burrows, was the secretary. This company paid \$54,000 for timber limits which they valued at \$1,250,000, but though they have owned them for five years not a saw mill has been erected nor a stick of timber cut nor any activity shown which would entitle this company to be regarded as anything but a speculator.

In the same clear and convincing manner he dealt with the Saskatchewan Valley land deal, the grazing leases, the irrigation areas, the fishing rights of Lake Athabasca and of Lesser Slave Lake.

It was a grave, serious, irrefutable indictment of a government which has proven unfaithful and dishonest in the administration of a sacred public trust. In conclusion he asks:

What Are You Going to Do About It?

To every new nation comes its great opportunity. To the United States it came forty years ago when the rush to the west was in full swing. To us Canadians the awakening has come with the beginning of this new century. We had the experience of those south of the line, with their mistakes clearly before us, to guide those into whose hands the destiny of our west had been entrusted.

Up to 1900, the lands, forest, coal areas and fisheries of the Canadian west were still in the hands of the nation. The speculator came, saw and conquered. Today the speculator holds large areas of our agricultural land waiting for his price—

He holds 50 per cent of all the timbered regions under lease in three provinces, which he will not cut over, but which he will sell at many times the original cost; He holds valuable closed irrevocable grazing leases; He has acquired irrigation contracts that afford no protection to the ultimate small purchaser; He controls four-fifths of the coal supply of the future; He has secured for nothing and resold for much, the right to exterminate the food fish of the inland lakes.

All this, and more, the speculator has obtained with the assistance and approval of a political party, that in opposition, preached "land for the settler." What are you going to do about it? Reject men who have so flagrantly violated their pledges? I hope not. It is time for a change. Put a new set of men in control with a mandate to recover for the people of Canada the lands and resources which through fraud or imposition have passed into the grafter's hands. Let restitution be your watchword in the next campaign and do not stay your hands till this has been accomplished.

Mr. Borden has pledged the restoration of our Western lands. The Conservative Party will support him in that and the sanest thing a western man in this riding can do is to send the Conservative candidate, Mr. Root, to parliament to uphold Mr. Borden in fulfilling this pledge.

The intelligent people who were in the audience at the Ames meeting will be more than ever ashamed of their local Liberal paper after reading its write-up of that occasion.

Local and General.

Mr. Ritz, M. P., has been here this week conferring with Senator Talbot.

Brock Pennoek, was shaking hands with old friends in town Saturday.

The Rimney stage team engaged in an exciting runaway in town about 5 o'clock Wednesday evening. The horses were tied to a hitch post in front of Urquhart's store when they became frightened in some unaccountable manner, broke loose and started to run. The wagon was demolished in the first few jumps. Plate glass windows in the Day Block had a narrow escape. The horses were caught, unhurt, after a run of 2 mile or two around town.

We heartily endorse the favorable mention of our local exchange in regard to Mrs. Maude Trotter. She is a plucky woman doing noble work. It should not be difficult for our Hon. Senator and our Hon. M. P. to secure for this institution the 25 cents per diem for each patient that is granted by the government for other hospitals. No doubt the town would be willing to put the school house at the disposal of Mrs. Trotter if she would be willing to accept it. There is also a hospital fund raised by popular subscription that possibly could be obtained to help furnish it; but no every matron of a private hospital is willing to incur the responsibilities and limitations of power which necessarily accompany a gift of public property. We would be glad to afford space for Mrs. Trotter to express her views of the matter through the columns of The Advertiser.

The presence of a private hospital does not in the least conflict with the desirability of establishing a sanitarium at Barnett Lake. With the large country tributary to Lacombe and the absence of hospital accommodation both east and west, there is ample reason why the sanitarium should be located here. Moreover it would be a provident center for the Adventists and in connection with that institution we would have their intensive farming, broom factory and other lines of manual training.

Time Will Tell.

The letter which Rice Sheppard issued to the press explaining his emigration work in England was presumably in favor of Dr. Clark, but re-acted against that gentleman because of the latter having no results of a like character. Mr. Sheppard trusted Dr. Clark would not let the machine run him, when it is a matter of common knowledge that the doctor was not the choice of the convention but was given the nomination by the machine. This reply being published in the Red Deer News in reply to the Edmonton Journal was eccentric. Taken in connection with Mr. Sheppard's suggestion to the Society of Equity that they should have a "Farmers' candidate" and his further proposition that the A.F.A. and Society of Equity would do well to amalgamate has all the appearance of a desire on the part of Mr. Sheppard to enter the Red Deer district as a candidate. If he could carry the suffrages of the A.F.A. and Society of Equity and of the machine Liberals, it would be unnecessary for Dr. Clark to put up his deposit on nomination day. Or failing that, if he could carry a part of the farmers' votes and make it three cornered perhaps Dr. Clark might creep in. Unfortunately farmers who have been sharpened recently by Mr. Motherwell who did so much for the grain association before he was a member of the government, and Mr. Stevens who was such a friend to the pork industry until the government lifted him out of temptation to Do things by making him Live Stock Commissioner at a time when he was indispensable to the progress of the A.F.A. Mr. Rice Sheppard stands well today with the farmers organizations. But when he begins to make capital of his influence to bolster candidates of the dominant party, his influence in this influence is rapidly evaporating.

SANITARIUM DEDICATION.

In view of the fact that Lacombe citizens will soon be asked to express their opinion by ballot on a Sanitarium proposition, the following remarks made by a leading citizen of LaFayette, Indiana, on the occasion of the recent dedication at that place of an Adventist Sanitarium, will be read with interest.

This institution was formally dedicated Sunday, May 31, by appropriate services. The mayor of the city delivered the welcome address, extending in behalf of the citizens of La Fayette a cordial welcome to the institution, and assuring the management of the hearty co-operation of the citizens in making it a success.

Mr. C. E. Thompson, a leading attorney of the city, then spoke as follows:— "Ladies and Gentlemen: We are now engaged in the solemn duty of dedicating this splendid sanitarium to public use. As a citizen of La Fayette I approve of the action of the city of Lacombe in justifying itself by our mayor. I am proud to believe that the committee who invited him to speak assigned to him a subject, and as that is not true in my case, I shall feel free to wander about the grounds, and browse where the picking seems to be best.

"The selection and beautifying of these grounds, and the erection of these splendid buildings by this church organization was an act of great wisdom, and the duty of the present-day church to look after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of the people. The church has no right to be a drone in the hive of society. It should obey the divine injunction to earn its bread by the sweat of its brow.

"While a citizen of La Fayette, I desire to speak to you today in the name of all the people of our country, and in their name to thank you for this addition to our growing enterprise. The citizenship of this country is well along the highway of modern progress. Our people came here, few in number, in 1877, and in that year established the city of La Fayette. The country was a wilderness; they have tamed the forest; bridged the swollen streams; tamed and interlarded the country with highways; built schoolhouses, churches, and public buildings out of the surplus reward of their toil. They have made the land blossom like the rose; they now possess educational institutions equal to the best in the State; and in Purdue University we have one of the greatest schools of applied science in America.

"We have in your city many private hospitals, equipped with all modern appliances which science has invented for use in curing the sick back to health. These institutions are attended by physicians of great skill and great skill and marked distinction. But with all these, and more, our people look upon this new-center, this splendid sanitarium—with much favor, and today they meet and greet you with outstretched arms and open hospitality.

"The other day I had occasion to look over your Year-Book, which contains an account of many sanitariums owned by your church throughout the country. I found all reported in a prosperous condition and located in nearly every land and clime. As I turned its pages, it occurred to me that of all church organizations, the Seventh-day Adventists know best how to conduct successfully these health-giving resorts. You seem to have scattered them promiscuously throughout the world, as the hand of spring scatters the wealth of bloom. And we have come to believe that there is greater need today for these institutions than ever before. Our complex civilization is constantly increasing its demands upon the human constitution, and the high way of present-day life is being made on and broken up, and the child is robbed of its spring-time; youth of its happy days, all in an earnest endeavor to keep the oncoming generation up with the procession in our scramble for knowledge and wealth. The child of today is forced out of the cradle, and started with its hat in its hand on a dead run for the grave. Under this stress and strain many fall by the wayside, and relief must be sought, if at all, in connection of our present-day life as taught in those temples of health, where the end sought is not so much to give temporary relief from present ills, as to teach how to avoid the many maladies that prey upon the vitals of the human machine.

"In olden times, when the two-wheeled cart was the mode of travel, there were few repair shops; the blacksmith shop came into use as a necessity in the wagon-and-buggy age, and a repair shop was located in the central point of travel. But in this day of the automobile, garages are found everywhere. And so it is with life. The faster we travel the highway of progress the oftener and the greater the danger to health and life, and the greater need for relief.

"We often stop the wheels of progress to take an inventory of our material assets, the best of which, the health of the people, is seldom taken into consideration. A little more time and thought given to the development and enforcement of our present pure-food laws, which a tardy Congress has at last adopted, and less time spent in drafting resolutions beginning with, 'Whereas, it has

placed on all-wise Providence to remove from our midst,' etc., would be of incalculable value to the human family. "It was once thought that the strong enjoyed the fact that it was a question of the survival of the fittest. But those who survived the hardships and trials of life were not the fittest. It was the weaklings. But we now know that the greatest life is liable at any time to give place to the least intelligent, the least human system, and life is to be destroyed.

"Life seems to be an unending contest; every drop of water is a slaughter-pen; every inch of earth is a battle-ground; and every place of birth, life lies in wait for life. As we must pass our lives in the presence of these destructive forces, we have learned to know that about the only antidote for germ life is proper sanitary conditions, outdoor exercise, sunshine, and pure air.

"Let us today emulate in our daily life the lesson so often taught by these great institutions in restoring health and many glory to those whose lives have been put in peril by intemperance to the simple rules of life.

"Of all the beautiful spots on which to build an institution of this kind, none better adapted from a sanitary point of view, could be found. Here on the base of this hillside to the west, in this sloping valley, in the midst of a virgin forest with the Washburn River almost within a proper distance from the city, and yet so far removed as to avoid noise or irritation to your patients; with a building equipped with all the sanitary appliances that have leaped from the mind of science; with a view unobstructed and a sward of surpassing beauty, every inducement that nature holds in her hands is here extended as a temptation to lure the inmates into the exercise of health and in common with all, I extend to you the best wishes of the people for your future success and permanent prosperity.

Blackfalds.

Dr. W. E. Bryans, late of Toronto Western Hospital, will open an office over Zimmer's store on Thursday.

Chris Sorenson has traded his farm five miles west of Blackfalds, for the general store and mercantile of Mrs. W. R. McDowell.

The Carroll family, late owners of the Bedford House, left for Calgary on Monday.

Parents are complaining of the lack of a proper fire escape at the public hall, while the same is being used for school purposes. The entrance to the hall and the so-called fire escape are at the same end of this long building.

Opinions vary as to the damage done by the frost last Friday morning. Some think that little or no injury was done to the grain, while others are of the opinion that most of the oats will be unfit for seed. L. G. Gregson, government meteorologist, announces that seven degrees of frost was registered on the official thermometer.

Ballot Boxes Damaged—Circumstances Suspicious.

Maple Creek, Aug. 24.—On Thursday morning about five o'clock, a fire was discovered in the basement of the residence of Mr. Fawcett, who is the returning officer. The fireman discovered the fire to be where the ballot boxes had been stored. After an investigation the ballot boxes were found to be badly damaged, and the balls were so damaged that they could not be recognized. An investigation has been postponed for a few days, a decision can be given on the ballot.

When one scans the Globe column by column he is impressed by the amount of space devoted to the Conservative candidate. No greater tribute could be paid him by that publication.

Birth.

NEUMAN—At Spruceville, on Sunday, August 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Neuman, a son.

NOTICE.

Tenders wanted for building a 4 foot sidewalk in front of new school, extending from Alberta street west to C. E. trail, a distance of 749 feet more or less. The sidewalk to be 4 feet wide and covered with 2 inch boards not less than 6 inches wide. Tenders will be received for all cedar or cedar stringers with spruce top.

Tenders to be in not later than Thursday evening September 1st, 1908. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. CLARK KING,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Town of Lacombe.

Lost or Stolen.

Scottish Collie, female, one year old, cream color and white. Reward for information or return to L. W. Russell, Lacombe.

Estray Notice.

One gray gelding, about 7 years old, black and white legs, came to my place August 30. Owner will please call and remove same. L. McDONOUGH, Lacombe.